Thanks For Your Support

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僕のヒーローアカデミア | Boku no Hero Academia | My Hero Academia

Relationship:
Midoriya Izuku & Monoma Neito

Character:
Midoriya Izuku, Kan Sekijirou | Vlad King, Maijima Higari | Power Loader, Yagi Toshinori | All Might, Monoma Neito, Kendou Itsuka, Hatsume Mei, Yamada Hizashi | Present Mic, Aizawa Shouta | Eraserhead, Bakugou Katsuki

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Part 9 of Quirk-less Worth-More (Lilly's Quirkless Midoriya Fics), Part 2 of Lilly is Monoma’s #1 Fan (here are her credentials)

Collections:
NWA Prompt Fics, Fics Lilly wrote from #prompts in the nwa

discord, Mini-Challenges, Catlady5001’s Favorite Fanfics, consider this your oscar, Rhynes MHA favs, Major Fluff, EscapingMyProblemsEveryDay, You haven’t lived if you haven’t read this, Bnha Bookclub Discord Recs, Ace's Favorite FIcs, Got 99 problems but these ain't one, Surprise! It’s Trauma!, Completed stories I've read, Honestly every fanfic of Izuku I have ever read., the perfect fic doesn't exi-, Deku Has A Brain, Fics that bring me life, Worth It BNHA Fanfics - Completed, great fics from all fandoms :), Finished Fics (bnha), I’ve given my heart and soul for this fic, KK's MHA faves, .⋆˚.•*.↩My Bebu multiverse♡♡↬.*•.˚⋆., thewanderingcat's favorite My Hero Academia fics, Leannic Recs, ✧Chris’s Best Izuku Fics✧, Adore Able's Server MHA Support Course/Analyst!Izuku Collection, BNHA TikTok Recs That Were Actually Good, Green Bean & Co, Completed BNHA Fics, my hero academy <3, (mostly) just some funky lil Izu fics, Izuku Midoriya (because I like him and he deserves more)

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Thanks For Your Support

by Lilly_Penwielder

Summary

Prompt: “Izuku is one of the best Support students I’ve had this year. Heck, my entire teaching career. His Quirk analyses are top-notch. And yet I can’t help but feel his talents are wasted here. I know he’s Quirkless, but he’s got the talent and the intellect to make it as a hero. And yet he doesn’t seem to be interested! True, he’ll need tons of training and more than a little support gear, but if anyone could be a Quirkless hero, he could. The Hero Course doesn’t know what it’s missing out on... Hey, Toshinori, how come you look so pale all of a sudden?”
Or: Izuku has the talent and the intellect to be the first Quirkless pro hero, and everyone at UA knows it. Unfortunately, his desire to become a hero has long since been buried thanks to the words of his childhood friend and childhood hero.

Notes

hello.
I’ve had this prompt saved for a while but I held back because whenever I do these kinds of fics people in the comments get upset that I don’t ‘punish all Might or Bakugou enough’ and I don’t ‘give Izuku the justice he deserves’

I’m not going to get into it but I prefer my fics to have a more powerful message than simple vengeance. My take on these situations focuses on Izuku finding peace with himself and I’m not going to add consequences for other people when that’s not what this fic is about.

If that upsets you then please, click off this fic and go read something else. There’s a whole ass tag called ‘bakugou x consequences’ for a reason.

Now, for those of you that are still here…

The Monoma and Izuku friendship was added in (and promptly took over the entire fic lol) for the current mini challenge in nwa: Rarepair (Friend)Ships
where you choose a rare pairing and either write a romantic or platonic relationship for them.

As I am already writing a romantic Izuku/Neito called Rise of the Rat Finks I decided to keep this one as friendship.

Enjoy :)

Edit: 3/6/23 There is now a podfic available! Link below!

When the support classes are announced Izuku Midoriya walks onto the field with the rest of his classmates.

Beside him Hatsume is all geared up and rearing to go.

Izuku is wearing just his gym uniform.

He wasn't going to participate.

Wasn't going to try to catch the attention of the pros when he knows he'll never be a hero.

But.

He remembers watching the festival with his mom year after year.

Remembers watching starry eyed as all the UA students showcased their flashy quirks.

Remembers filling notebook after notebook (after notebook) with observations and analysis and amateur fan drawings.

And the thing is.

He might not be in the hero course but he *is* still the first quirkless student to make it into UA.

And if he can prove himself in the sports festival, if he can make himself stand out enough.
Then maybe one day there will be a quirkless kid that is called useless and worthless and they'll be able to point to this day and say "A quirkless kid almost won the sports festival once."

Izuku Midoriya knows he'll never be a hero.

But that's not going to stop him from giving it his all.

Plus Ultra.

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“My money’s on that Bakugou kid. Did you see him challenging the entire school with that one line speech? Cool as a cucumber! No doubt about it, he’s taking top spot.”

“No way. Keep your eyes on Endeavor’s son. That’s the one to beat.”

Toshinori laughs. “Indeed. They are clearly the two powerhouses of 1A.”

“Hey you never know. I’ve got some pretty handy kid’s over in 1B!” Vlad King interjects before mumbling under his breath “If Monoma can calm down enough to stick to the plan anyway…”

“Midoriya.”

There’s a stunned silence and then they all turn to Power Loader questioningly.

The main teacher of the support department has his eyes focused on the obstacle course but they can all hear the smile in his voice. “Izuku Midoriya is one of the best support students I’ve had this year, second only to Mei Hatsume. Heck, in my entire teaching career I’ve never come across such talented geniuses. Hatsume’s talents are focused solely on her inventions but Midoriya on the other hand blows me away. His quirk analyses are top-notch and the scenarios he comes up with that lead to him inventing gadgets just to deal with those imaginary situations never cease to amaze me.”

Snipe leans forward. “Which one? That one there with the boots flying across the canyon?”

Power Loader laughs. “No that’s Hatsume. Midoriya wanted to do the first round without any of his tech.”

“What???”

“Why???”

“Well. I guess he wanted to prove that he could. Wanted to show everyone watching that even a quirkless kid could do it. And I believe it…” he trails off before bursting out with “God I can’t help but feel his talents are wasted here, you know? I know he’s quirkless, but he’s still got the talent and the intellect to make it as a hero! And yet he doesn’t seem to be interested! Every time I bring it up he turns me down immediately. Sure, he’d need tons of training and more than a little support gear, I’m not gonna lie, but if anyone could be a quirkless hero, it would be him. The Hero Course just doesn’t know what it’s missing- Oh there he is!”

The giant screens that had been showing Todoroki and Bakugou fighting on the minefield abruptly switches to a green haired boy flying through the air on a piece of robot. He gets one foot on each of the 1A boys before slamming the metal plate onto the ground between them, launching himself forward into first place.

Power Loader cheers. “Ha! In your faces! Pay up everyo- Hey you ok Yagi? You look really pale all of a sudden.”

Toshinori Yagi swallows the blood in his throat and doesn’t say a word.

The cavalry battle is announced and the teachers watch as pandemonium breaks out.

“Sucks to be him.” Snipe says as below them Midoriya and Hatsume ignore the chaos to walk over to the side where they’ve stashed their support cases. “Quirkless and the ten million point target on his back? There’s no way he’ll be able to fill a team with-”

A familiar blonde boy half tackles Midoriya into a headlock, and delivers what looks like a ruthless noogie to his fluffy head.
At his side, eyeing the sky as if to say ‘why me?’ is the Class representative of 1B.

“Huh. I take that back then. Guess even Monoma can see the logic in teaming up with whoever has the most points-”

“That’s not it.”

Power Loader and Vlad King both comment in unison and then eye each other as if to ask who should speak first.

Vlad wins.

“Midoriya and Monoma are already friends. They met the first day of school when some gen ed kids were heckling Monoma about getting in with a, and I quote, ‘Quirkless Quirk’. Midoriya happened to be passing by and tore them a new one.”

“Wait, he attacked them???”

“In a manner of speaking. Verbally took them down several notches by insulting their ability to become heroes with that kind of attitude and implied that their own quirks must be nothing special if a ‘Quirkless Quirk’ could get a better mark on the exam.”

Power Loader snorts. “He went a little further than that if you recall. Nearly worked himself into a panic afterwards that he’d be expelled for the threats he issued. I had to send him to Recovery Girl to calm down.”

Toshinori is only half listening, instead watching as the two support students confidently pass around tech and the hero students pull them on with no hesitation. “They’ve practiced this…”

Power Loader and Vlad King grin.

“Of course they did.” The blood hero laughs. “Monoma figured ages ago that the second round is some form of team battle and you don’t need to place too high in round one to be included. Why do you think all of 1B hung back in the race? They were observing 1A’s quirk’s and fighting styles.”

“And Midoriya worked out multiple plans to account for anything from 2 person teams to 5. Then he made gear specific for his team members and applied for a practice room to, uh, ‘test them out.’ Since

he'd made them specifically with Kendo, Monoma and Tsuburaba in mind, I had no problem allowing them to practice so long as I was there to supervise and the three were allowed to apply for the items to be added to their official hero gear after."

Down in the field Monoma and Kendo are adjusting what look like fingerless brass knuckle gloves but Powerloader knows they're made of a special material to grow and shrink with Kendo's quirk. Monoma then attaches thick silver cuffs to his wrists and twists the thin white bands in the middle to choose a setting. To his right Midoriya is donning the same kinds of cuffs while Hatsume is pulling out three pairs of boots and a jetpack.

The two teachers look out at the announcers booth where they know Aizawa is watching.

"1A won't know what hit them."

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"What's the plan boss man?"

Neito's face splits into a manic grin as he toes off his shoes and socks, and bends down to roll his pants up to the knee.

Midoriya taps a nail against his teeth even as he absently steps into the pair of boots Hatsume set out for him. "Formation C is still our best bet. I feel bad Tsuburaba can't use what I made for him but this is still our highest chance of success. The plan we'll use is… New plan. We're blending B and F."

Neito cackles and Kendo tilts her head. "You want to play keep away but also go on the offensive?"

Midoriya nods and meets their eyes with a determined stare. "The point gap is too large. Ka- Bakugou will definitely come at us with everything so it doesn't make sense to rely solely on this one

headband. I'd like to hold onto it so we take first, but if there's even the slightest chance we could lose it at the last second then it isn't logical not to have an alternate path to victory. As long as we split our focus to racking up backup points just in case, then at least we'll make it to the one on ones, with or without the ten million…"

Kendo nods and steps into her own pair of boots. "And that perfectly complements formation C."

"Yup." Neito pops the p and cracks his knuckles. "You two focus on snatching points. Should the going get rough, just leave the defending to Mido and me."

"Aw yeah! Dream team!" Hatsume laughs, arming herself with a couple of Midoriya's cuffs as Neito pulls on the jetpack.

Present Mic starts the countdown and they get into position.

Neito ties the headband across his forehead and grips Midoriya's shoulders as Hatsume and Kendo take a one handed grip on each of his bare ankles.

Midoriya shakes out his hands which activates the cuffs on his wrists, spider thin finger whips slowly extending.

Neito follows suit.

"Game start."

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Hizashi Yamada has never had a harder time commentating than he is right now.

"Right off the bat, Teams Todoroki and Bakugou made for Team Monoma but were quickly intercepted by Teams Tsuburaba and Shiozaki respectively! More class 1B teams converged on the spot to

back them, allowing Team Monoma to- WHAT'S THIS??? AM I SEEING THINGS??? TEAM MONOMA TAKES OFF IN A STUNNING COORDINATION OF THREE HOVER BOOTS AND ONE SUPER POWERED JETPACK! AND WHERE DID TEAM AOYAMA'S HEADBAND GO?"

"You're being too loud." Shouta groans, though his eyes are moving rapidly to take in as much of the chaos as possible.

"CLASS 1B CONTINUES TO SHOW LEVELS OF TEAMWORK UNHEARD OF IN SPORTS FESTIVAL HISTORY AS THEY ALL SEEM MORE CONCERNED WITH HELPING TEAM MONOMA WIN THEN WINNING THEMSELVES!"

"On first glance that seemed illogical but with Team Monoma focusing on stealing headbands as they go, majority of the 1A teams are now down to zero, leaving more opportunities for the 1B kids to turn things around for themselves at the end. Or haven't you noticed that the teamwork is going both ways?"

"I DON'T BELIEVE IT! THE ONLY 1A TEAMS STILL IN POSSESSION OF HEADBANDS AT ALL ARE TEAMS BAKUGOU, TODOROKI AND SHINSOU! BUT DON'T COUNT THE OTHERS OUT YET! THERE'S STILL PLENTY OF TIME TO TURN THINGS AROUND!"

Shouta watches as Shinsou finally makes his move.

"THE 1B TEAMS ARE IN TROUBLE NOW! TEAM SHINSOU, WHILE NOT AS FAST AT THE SNATCH 'N' GRAB AS TEAM MONOMA, HAS SNAGGED THEMSELVES TWO OF THE 1B HEADBANDS!"

"Of course he's slower at it. Even with Iida's speed quirk at his disposal, Team Monoma has Hatsume's eyesight on their side for picking out distracted targets and Midoriya's invisible whip items for long distance grabs. With Monoma's copying ability giving them two sharpshooters and the other 1B teams acting as living shields it's no wonder Shinsou is having a harder time. Team Monoma's strategy is obviously well thought out."

"WHAT'S THAT? AM I HEARING RIGHT???"

"I'm not." Shouta grumbles, mentally begging his friend to tone it down a notch.

"WAS THAT ACTUAL PRAISE??? I THINK I'M IN SHOCK!"

“Focus on the match Mic.”

“RIGHT! THE CLOCK IS RUNNING DOWN FOLKS! TEAM TODOROKI HAS MANAGED TO GET THE HEADBAND FROM THE TEAM IN THEIR WAY, BUT THAT'S NOT STOPPING TEAM TSUBURABA FROM KEEPING THEM AWAY FROM TEAM MONOMA! AS FOR TEAM SHINSOU-“

“DIE!!!!”

“I think you should be paying more attention to Team Bakugou.” Shouta comments dryly.

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Neito’s cheeks are starting to hurt from smiling so wide but he can’t help it. With a flick of his wrist all five whips latch around the large boy carrying Team Asui, holding them all in place for Hatsume to make the more delicate grab.

There is a distant boom and a shout of “DIE!!!” and Midoriya tenses below him.

Neito feels his grin stretch wider.

This is it. The crux of the original Plan F, tweaked just a bit between the two boys as the girls had fiddled with their boots. Bakugou was coming and it was time to make a statement.

“I’LL FUCKING KILL YOU DEKU!!!”

Midoriya flinches and Neito gives his shoulder a quick one handed squeeze, even as he keeps his zoom eyes fixed on the rapidly approaching 1A boy.

Distantly he can hear the teachers discussing whether leaving his horse is allowed and Midnight announces that it's fine as long as Bakugou doesn't touch the ground.

Neito laughs maniacally as he reels in his whips. He's going to enjoy this.

Explosions propel the 1A boy forward at incredible speeds and Midoriya mumbles something about the gravity girl on Bakugou's team using her quirk but Neito stays focused.

Specifically, on Kendo's grip on his ankle.

As soon as Bakugou is in reach, Neito switches quirks and in a blink has bitch slapped the boy with his newly enlarged palm.

Present Mic goes wild but Neito is more interested in the feel of the bare tip of one finger making contact with Bakugou's cheek. Tape shoots out from Team Bakugou to reel their leader back in and Neito laughs gleefully and shrinks his palm, Bakugou's headband clutched in his fist.

"He'll be back." Midoriya warns. "and he'll be mad."

"Let him come." Neito smirks. "I'm ready."

And he really is, Midoriya's plan has been perfect from the start, as to be expected from the green genius.

"WITH ALL THE SPARE HEADBANDS NOW IN POSSESSION OF TEAMS MONOMA, TODOROKI AND SHINSOU, TEAM BAKUGOU REMAINS FOCUSED ON THE TEN MILLION WHILE TODOROKI AND SHINSOU SQUARE OFF!!! LESS THAN FIVE MINUTES LEFT TO GO!! WHO WILL COME OUT ON TOP??? AND WILL ANY OF THE OTHER TEAMS MANAGE TO REGAIN POINTS OR WILL THEY ALL FINISH AT ZERO???"

“DEEKKUUUU!!!”

Bakugou comes rocketing back, clearly still weightless but Neito is prepared. At the last second he extends both arms and lets off a massive explosion in a clear copy of one of Bakugou’s earlier attacks on Todoroki.

His brass knuckles gloves fall to pieces but he’s sure Midoriya won’t be too mad.

The blonde before him snarls as he hovers weightlessly in place, semi-occupied with patting out his flaming shirt.

“You really are the mad dog of class 1A.” Neito cackles, blue eyes lit with an inner mania.

“And you know what dogs like to play?”

He swiftly removes his own headband with a single tug and tosses it high into the air. “Fetch.”

It seems to hang there for a moment and Bakugou incredulously stretches out a hand for it.

He doesn’t see Midoriya pull out a small silver ball and press a button. Doesn’t see the ball extend tiny wings. Doesn’t notice Midoriya throw it at the headband.

The drone snags the ten million points and takes off, leaving Bakugou’s grab to close on air.

He growls, screaming insults and turns to follow it, fresh explosions popping to propel him forward.

Neito's hand swells as he uses Kendo's quirk to swat Brat-kugou from the air.

The force is enough to send the weightless boy flying and he skids on the ground briefly before bouncing back into the air.

The brief contact with the ground was all Neito needed.

There's a shocked silence, all the cheering cutting out in shock.

"T-TEAM BAKUGOU IS DISQUALIFIED!?!"

There's ten seconds left and Neito smiles widely at the cameras and laughs and laughs, Hatsume joining in.

He can't believe they actually pulled this off.

"TIME IS UP! I DON'T BELIEVE IT! THE TEN MILLION POINTS ARE GONE BUT TEAM MONOMA STILL TAKES FIRST!!! TEAM TODOROKI TAKES SECOND WHILE TEAM SHINSOU TAKES THIRD AND THAT'S ALL THERE IS!!! EVERY SINGLE OTHER TEAM HAS TIED FOR DEADLAST WITH ZERO POINTS!!! WHAT AN UPSET, I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!!!"

"Ugh. You said that already we get it."

Midoriya really is the best.

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Neito twirls his first place medal around his finger as Izuku simply shoves his own medal away.

He can still hear people talking about how badass he was, his mind replaying Eraserhead praising him during his battle against Todoroki.

”Monoma learned from Todoroki’s first battle that if he let him get the first hit it would be over. Even with having three of his classmates walk him to the edge of the arena, by the time he stepped up and the battle started, he had less than a minute of copied quirks left. He pinned all his hopes on reaching Todoroki with that one hit to copy his quirk and it worked. Todoroki underestimated him and that’s why he lost.”

Neito is still riding high and yet when he looks at Midoriya his friend doesn’t seem happy at all.

They beat out almost the entire hero course and yet Midoriya doesn’t seem to care.

So Neito doesn’t hold back and says something he knows Midoriya wouldn’t want him to.

“You never did say why you’re so adamant about not being a hero.”

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Izuku freezes.

Power Loader-sensei asks him all the time but this is the first time someone else has asked and…

For once, Izuku finds that he *wants* to answer.

He doesn’t know why, doesn’t know what about Tochan feels

different.

Maybe it's the continued shock at actually having a friend?

Maybe it's the feeling that Tochan only hasn't left yet because he doesn't know the truth?

Maybe Izuku is just tired of keeping the pain to himself...

Either way, when he finally speaks it's with the truth.

"I decided to face reality. Growing up it was just another fact of life that I wouldn't amount to much. The sky is blue, grass is green, Useless Deku will never be a hero."

Tochan's blue eyes shine with a glint of darkness. "Deku… Like that Bakugou kid was calling you?"

Izuku doesn't say anything but the lack of a denial is enough.

His friend's face twists into a sneer. "I should have hit him harder."

"You set his shirt on fire. And bitchslapped him with Kendo's quirk on national TV. Twice."

"Yeah, what's your point?"

Izuku sighs but says nothing, fingers fidgeting with the loose scraps of metal in his pockets.

He's jolted out of his thoughts by Tochan's warm hands coming down on his shoulders as blue eyes glare down at him.

"You know how many people told me *I* couldn't be a hero growing up?"

The support student tries to speak but Monoma gives him a small shake.

“Everyone! Literally everyone! My quirk’s useful enough, they all admitted that. But ‘you have to get too close’, ‘you’re too weak to pull it off’, ‘too dumb to strategize on the fly’, on and on and on. Even at the special gym my parents sent me to, it didn’t matter how hard I tried or that I eventually succeeded, my accomplishments were always credited to whoever’s quirk I borrowed to pull it off and I remained nothing more than a cheap imitation.”

Izuku’s eyes are wide as Tochan grins at him, his usual air of hysteria palpable as he shakes him again. “Don’t you get it yet Midoriya? The only person in my entire life to take one look at me and say I’d be an amazing hero was you! Are you going to tell me that it's not enough to have one person see you for who you are and tell you, you can do it?”

The star of 1B finally releases him and steps back to fix Izuku with an icy blue stare.

“Listen up Midoriya because I’m only going to say this once. You are more deserving of a spot in the hero course than half the kids already in it! And that includes me! So if they offer you a spot you should take it.”

The blonde grins widely but it’s no longer the slightly unhinged one from earlier.

“I mean. You’re already *my* hero, you may as well get a license out of it.”

Works inspired by this one

Thanks For Your Support *Podfic* by Nichelles_Recordings

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